The Alphabet of Prayers,

verye fruitfull to be exercised and vsed of euerye Christian

Mass.

Newly collected and set forth, in the yere of our Lorde.

1573.

Seene and allowed according to the order appointed in the Queenes Maiesties Iniunctions.

Luke. 11.

Euery one that asketh receyueth, and he that seeketh, findeth.

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The Glory of the Honorable, is,
to feare God. Eccles. 10.

This good for every estate
These fewe lynes is imitate.

	Remember thy calling.	D	*Deserve no evill report.*
O	*Obey thy Prince.*	V	*Vse iustice.*
B	*Beware of Ambition.*	D	*Defende the right.*
A	*Advenge not thy cause.*	L	*Let wisedome rule thee.*
R	*Pay [illegible] thine estate.*	E	*Embrace honor.*
T	*Take [illegible] of the wise.*	Y	*Yeelde to Truth.*

¶ To the right highe and *Honorable, and my singuler,* and very good Lorde, Lorde Robert *Dudley, Earle of Leycester, Baron of Denbigh, and Knight of the most Noble order of the Garter.*

THE chiefe and principall thing (most Noble Earle) appertaining to every honorable personage (which thing it is good to see that your honor doth well consider) or to walk in the Garden of Hu- [illegible] *or direct waye to the same* [illegible] *the gate of Vertue, whose foundation* [illegible] *and ordered to the feare and love of* [illegible] *for* [illegible] *the multitude of sinnes,* [illegible] *solye the other is obtained blessedness, wisedome and knowledge.* David *that noble* [illegible] *and Prophet, after that he had long traueyled, & had passed thorow the gate of Vertue, entred the faire and pleasant Garden of Humilitie; And his walking and contemplance therein, is much pleased God, that God sayde of him* [illegible]

The Glory of the Honorable, is, to feare God. Eccleſi. 10.

BIBLIOTECA · BODLEIANA

It is good for euery eſtate
Theſe fewe lynes to imitate.

R	*Remember thy calling.*	D	*Deſerue no euill report.*
O	*Obey thy Prince.*	V	*Vſe iuſtice.*
B	*Beware of Ambition.*	D	*Defende the right.*
A	*Auenge not thy cauſe*	L	*Let wiſedome rule thee.*
R	*Regarde thine eſtate.*	E	*Embrace honor.*
T	*Take councell of the wiſe*	Y	*Yeelde to Truth.*

¶ To the right highe and *Honorable, and my ſinguler,* and very good Lorde, Lorde Robert *Dudley, Earle of Leycester, Baron of Denbigh, and Knight of the moſt Noble order of the Garter.*

THE chiefe and principall thing (moſt Noble Earle,) appertaining to euery honorable perſonage (which thing it is good to ſee that your honor doth well conſider) is to walke in the Garden of Humilitie, and the highe or direct waye to the ſame, is to paſſe by the gate of Vertue, whoſe foundation is anchred and fincked to the feare and loue of God: for as by th'one is couered the multitude of ſinnes, ſo by the other is obtayned bleſſednes, wiſedome and knowledge. Dauid *that noble King and Prophet, after that he had long traueyled, & had paſſed thorow the gate of Vertue, entred the faire and pleaſant Garden of Humilitie: And his walking and continuaunce therein, ſo much pleaſed God, that God ſayde of him by the mouth* Eccleſia. 24. Eccleſia. 1. Eccleſia. 25.

2. Kings. 7. Psalm. 89. of his Prophet: I will set vp thy seede after thee, which shall proceede out of thy bodie. Which sentence most worthy Earle (although not spoken of your Noble parentage) in your honor may be approued which I doubt not your honor considereth: Knowing therefore most honorable, the great loue and affection, which your honor euer hath & doth beare to Vertue and good Letters, I was thereby moued the more boldely, after I had gathered togither this small handfull of Flowers (named the Alphabet of Prayers) to dedicate the same to your honor, as the fruit of my labours, nothing doubting but that it shall most acceptablye come into your fauourable and sure protection. And for so much as Prayer is the Key that openeth to Vertue, I thought good most honorable, to set forth to th'open shew of the World and to the increase of Vertue, this little Volume or treatise, most humbly beseeching your honor to accept it, as my good will, craueing your pardon if anye thing haue escaped mee for want of learning. And I according to my bounden duetie, shall call dailye (with my most humble and hartie Prayers) to almightie God to finish that he hath begun in you, with prosperous preseruation of your health, long to liue in honor, ioy, and felicitie. Amen.

Iames Canceller wisheth continuall health.

To the Reader.

IT IS WRITTEN (gentle Reader,) that in the begynning, in the dayes of Seth the Sonne of Adam, the people first began to inuocate and call on the name of GOD, which is to say, by deuout prayer they did require and aske al things of him, praised him, trusted in him, and gaue to him the honor and worship that belonged vnto him. *Genesis. 4.*

And this maner of praying, was vsed among the Fathers from Noe, vnto the comming of Christ: And they did frequent & vse the same as a special meane and way to craue of God, his mercy, his grace, and his assistance.

By prayer also they did set forth the glorie of God, appeased his wrath and displeasure, and rendred him thanckes for his benifites receiued. Christe our Sauiour after his comming taught it also, as a most necessary & comfortable *Math. 6. 7. Iohn. 16.*

doctrine, wherby we might craue of his heauenly Father, not onely all thinges necessary and nedefull for vs (as appeareth in his Prayer taught to his Disciples) but also forgiuenesse of sinnes, to the attainement of eternall Life. And therefore may we well saye, that as the vse thereof is worthye praise, so is the want therof to be lamented. For where as Prayer is not frequented, there God is not called vpon for his grace and assistance, neythet is he thanked for his gracious benefites, the free gift of his mercy is not desired, neither is the horrible punishment of his iustice feared.

Right well therefore may we in this our age (wherin sinne so much aboundeth, and the ordinary vse and time and place of Prayer so much neglected) lament the lacke of the vse thereof in all degrees, with the lose life of men, which is so frayle, so weake, so peruerse of nature, and so prone to euill, that almost none in maner sheweth in liuing to feare God. Who is afrayde to offende him? or who refrayneth to blaspheme his

his holy name? who seeketh to subdue the flesh to the spirite? yea rather who seketh not to lay the bridle of liberty at length, frely and without staye to followe sinne, the cause whereof is (as I haue sayd) the want of true and vnfeyned calling on God in deuout Prayer: For by it is wrought in vs, the hate of sinne, and by it is driuen from vs, all other occasions that might prouoke the wrath of God vpon vs. And therfore it may be called our speedy messenger or trusty Embassador, which doth obtain for vs a gracious audience before the Maiestie of God, presenting to him the fruites of our contrite harts. 1. *Kings*. 2.

But who may not nowe troweſt thou (Gentle Reader) rightlye saye to the world, as Ionas sayd to the Niniuetes? There is yet fortie daies, and the world shall be destroyed.

The Niniuetes, as sone as the Prophet had proclaymed destruction to come on the for their sinne, they immediatly at the first crying of him, with trembling and feare turned to God, beleued

him, feared his iuſtice, confeſſed their ſinnes, and with penitent hearts craued his mercye. But thou, O Englande, whome it hath pleaſed God to call, not by the mouth of one man, as he did the Niniuets, but he hath called thee by diuers others and ſundry meanes: as firſt by giuing thee a moſt vertuous & gracious Queene, who for hir worſhipping of God, and ſetting forth his name and glorye, may be compared with Ioſiah king of Iuda: for hir vertues, pollicy & wiſdome, with Iudeth: & for the cares toward hir people with humble Heſter.

He hath not (as I ſay) called thee by this his good gift of ſo mercifull and gracious a Queene, but alſo hath called thee by the preachers of his Worde, by death and famine, otherwiſe, by fire frõ Heauẽ, by motion of warre, and laſtly, by mortality of peſtilence, yet nothing (O Englande) doeſt thou regarde hys calling: wherfore to thee it may be ſaid, the more he ſeketh thee, the more thou ſhunneſt him, the more he loueth thee, the leſſe thou regardeſt him, the more

thou

thou nedest him, the lesse thou thinkest on him: so that by thy great vnkindnesse GOD is compelled to saye vnto thee, as he sayd to the Israelites: I am ouerweryed with bearing and long suffering of thy wicked and sinfull liuing. If thou therefore, doe desire to be free from the horrible plagues and threatnings of GOD, thou must lyke a true Niniuete, with a broken and penitent hart, call on God with continual prayer, craning of him his mercy, grace, and assistaunce, which if thou aske with a true fayth, he will graunt it thee. And therefore when thou doest praye, thou must (after the minde of the Apostle) aske wyth a stedfast fayth, not wauering not doubtful, and thy request shal be graunted thee. He therfore that asketh as he ought, receyueth: and he seeketh well that seeketh with continual desire: & he knocketh well which doth prouoke Gods goodnesse to heare him, as did the woman of Canarie, vnto whome Christ sayde, after hir petition made: O Woman great is thy faith,

Iames. 1.

Math. 15.

faith, be it vnto thee euen as thou haſt deſired.

Thus (gentle Reader) if thou loue thy health, if thou long to be acceptable to God, if thou deſire to be ſure from the grennes of the deuill, from the ſtormes of this worlde, from the waye of thine enimies, if thou couet to be happie at the laſt, let no day paſſe thee, but that thou once at the leaſt doe preſent thy ſelfe to GOD by prayer: And falling downe before him with an humble affect of deuout minde (not from the extremitie of the lippes onely, but out of the inwardneſſe of the heart) crye with the prophet: O Lorde, the offences of
Pſalme. 25. my youth, and mine ignoraunce, remember thou not: but after thy mercy and goodneſſe O Lorde remember thou me. And thus the holy ſpirit that prayeth for thee, and eke thine owne neceſsitie, ſhal euery houre put thee in minde what thou ſhalt praye for, and what thou ſhalt deſire of God.

Who therefore that will perſiſt and continue in prayer, ſhall not onely be

vnto

vnto God daily more and more grate-full and acceptable, but ſhall alſo daily procede further and further, from ver-tue to vertue, and ſhal be made like vn-to the heauenly and Angelicall minds, which daily behold the preſece of god, And bicauſe al the felicity of the ſoule ſtandeth in the cleare beholding of the fruition of God, and for that our feli-citye ſhall be euerlaſting with him, let vs reioyce and ſaye with the Prophet: Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill vs full of glad-neſſe with thee, which is no more but that our felicitie is fulfilled in the ſeing and beholding of God, and our nature in Chriſt, ſitting in heauen on the right hande of his Father, ſo that our rewarde is, that we may behold God and Ieſus Chriſt his ſonne, whome he hath ſent; to the which rewarde he bring vs that ſitteth there and prayeth for vs, Amen.

¶ Certaine Sentences set forth after the order of the Alphabet, very necessary to meditate in minde.

Aske with a sure Fayth.
Be feruent in Prayer.
Confesse thy Sinnes.
Doe well to all men.
Enuie no man.
Forgiue them that hate thee.
Giue almes to the poore.
Hurt not thy Enimie.
In aduersitie be patient.
Keepe the Commaundements.
Loue Vertue, and hate Vice.
Mourne with them that mourne.
Neuer be ashamed of well doing.
Obey God and thy Prince.
Put the feare of God before thee.
Quicken thy selfe in Gods promises.
Remember the ende, ere thou begin.
Succour the poore and needie.
To all men be indifferent.
Vse often and hartie prayer.

¶ When you begin to praye, thinke vpon the remission of Sinnes promised in Christ Iesu, and let not this sweete Sentence spoken of our Sauiour, be left oute of your remembraunce, which is, I saye vnto you, whatsoeuer you aske the Father in my name, he will gyue it you.

A Prayer for the Morning.

ALmightye and most mercifull GOD, I heartily thanke thée for the sleepe and quiet rest, which vnder thy protectiō I haue receyued thys night, and for that it hath pleased thée safely to bring me to the beginning of this daye: I wretched sinner moste humblie beseeche thée to defende, cherishe, comforte, and gouerne mée, and all my counsayles, studyes, and labours, in such wise, that I maye spende and bestow this day according to thy most holye will, wythout the hurting of my neighbour: and that I maye euermore by

thy

thy gouernance, doe that is thy will and pleasure, hate wrong and loue iustice. Also I beseeche thée most mercifull GOD, strength and kéepe me in the fayth of the Catholike Church, and kindle in mée the loue and light of thy holy spirite, that I maye walke in the truth of thy worde. Graunt this mercifull God, for thy deare sonne Iesus Christes sake. Amen.

¶ The first Psalme wherin the penitent requireth of God to walke in hys Commaundements.

BLessed are all those that are vndefiled in the wayes of the Lorde: and blessed are they that kéepe hys Testimonies, and séeke him wyth their whole hart.

Cause me thy Creatures handy worke therefore O Lorde, diligently to kéepe thy Commaundementes, and so direct my wayes, that I may kéepe thy statutes.

Doe

Doe so vnto thy seruaunt, O Lorde, that I may lyue and kéepe thy moſt holye worde.

Euer with my lippes will I bée telling of the iudgementes of thy mouth, that I may haue delight in the waye of thy teſtimonies, as in all maner of riches.

For so shall I not be confounded, whyle I haue reſpect vnto all thy Commaundements.

Giue me vnderſtanding, I beſéeche thée O Lorde, and I shall kéepe thy lawe: yea, I shall kéepe it with my whole hart.

Heare my boyce, O Lorde, according vnto thy louing kindneſſe: and quicken thou me, according as thou art wont.

O Lorde, ſtablyſhe thy worde in thy ſeruaunt, that I maye feare thée: and open thou mine eyes, that I maye ſée the wonderous things of thy lawe.

Glorie be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to the holy ghoſt.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe, and euer shall bee, worlde without ende. Amen.

The Alphabet

R. D.

REwarde mée not, O Lorde, according to my deseruing, for if thou doe, then must I needes perishe: wherefore to thée, I crie most merciful Father, not trusting in mine owne righteousnesse, but in thy great mercie and promises made in Christ Jesu thy sonne: for whose sake, O heauenly father, I humbly beseech thee to pardon and forgiue mee all mine offences. Amen.

O God my refuge and my strength, which art the Author of all goodnesse, bée readye to heare the deuout prayers of thy seruant, that those things which I aske faythfully, I may obtaine effectually, through Jesu Christ our Lorde. Amen.

BEholde not, good Lorde, that which is amisse in me, for if thou doe, I shall no more be worthie to be called thy sonne: yet of thy great goodnesse, O Lorde, poure pitie of the Crummes that fall from thy

thy childrens Table, that I may be as the least among them. Amen.

ASsist mée thy seruaunt, O Lorde, against this worlde, with all the vaine pompe, pleasure, and beautie thereof that it may be vnto me as vile dust, filthynesse, and ashes, that I maye vse it, as though I vsed it not, and that it may serue me, and I not it, that I may take my part thereof vnto my necessitie, that I doe not vse thy creatures voluptuously, but that I may alwayes liue (in this short life) righteously, soberly, and iustly. Amen.

REmember not, O Lorde, the number of my sinnes, but according to ỹ multitude of thy mercies, deliuer me from the paines due for them. Graunt this O father, for thy deare sonne Iesus Christes sake. Amen.

TEach mée good Lorde to number my dayes, that I may applie my hart to learne thy wisedome, and strengthen mée with thy holye spirite, that I swarue not from thy lawe. Amen.

DOe not with mée, O Lord, as I haue deserued, but call to remembrance (for thy sonne Iesus Christes sake) thy tender mercies, which haue bene euer of old: & cast me not from thee, in thy heauy displeasure, least I be consumed & brought to naught. Amen.

VNto thee, O thou God of my comfort, I wretched sinner doe come, crauing of thee thy mercye: Encline therfore thine eare vnto my calling (O Lorde,) and consider the request of my heart, for Iesus Christes sake, Amen.

DEare father, to whom it is more easie to doe all things, than for me to think any one good thought, giue power vnto thy seruant, that I maye with a strong fayth, vanquishe and subdue whatsoeuer may cause me to rebell against thy blessed will. Amen.

LOrde graunt vnto me thy Seruaunt the strength of thy holye Spirite, to subdue the bodye of Sinne, with the whole

whole lustes thereof, that it may be made obedient in will and minde to thy holye lawes. Amen.

EVery one that sayeth Lorde, Lorde, shall not enter the kingdome of Heauen. Strengthen therfore thy seruant, I beseeche thée, O Lorde, with the power of thy right hande, against all the malignitie of the olde wylie Serpent. Replenish my heart with thy wisedome, and comfort thou my soule, with thy swéete promises made in Christ Iesu, and let thy mercies couer mine infirmities. Amen.

YN these my Meditations, O Lorde, let thine eares be open, that thou mayest heare the prayers which I thy seruant doe make before thée this day. And graunte that I maye alwayes aske of thée in suche sort as thou requirest, to the honor, praise, and glorie of thy name, to the furtherance of thy worde, to the profite of my neighbour, and to my consolation and comfort, through Iesu Christ my Sauiour and Redéemer. Amen.

The Alphabet

The ſecond Pſalme of thankeſgiuing after Aduerſitie.

AFter that I had long loked for thée, O Lorde, at the laſt thou dyddeſt attend vnto mée, and heardeſt my prayers.

Bleſſed art thou O Lord, which haſt not holden backe thy mercie from thy ſeruant: but haſt taken mée out of the lake of miſeries, and ſet my féete vpon a rock, & made my ſteps ſure.

Conioyne thy ſelfe, O God, vnto my ſoule, and make it ſtrong, leaſt mine enimies ouercome mée, and the companions of Tyrants ouerwhelme mée.

Dominion, power, & glorie be thine, for thou haſt made all things: and bicauſe thy will is ſo, they doe ſtill continue.

Euen thou, O Lorde, haſt done many things, wonderfull and great: and there is none that can bée like vnto thée in thy workes.

For

For thou helpeſt them, whoſe hearts be broken with ſorrow: and beareſt vp with thy hande, them that be contrite in ſpirite.

Go not fro mée, O thou God of mercy: for thou art my ſure refuge, & the ſtrength of my hope.

Haue thou in remembraunce, O lorde, the rebuke that thy ſeruant hath bene put to: and howe furiouſly my enimies haue perſecuted me.

I haue taſted and felt thy ſwéeteneſſe: truely bleſſed is that man that truſteth in thée.

Kéepe thy mercie for me, O Lorde, my ſtrength, and my praiſe: thou haſt brought down mine enimies, which art a iuſt iudge from the beginning.

Lorde, there ſhall no good thing be lacking to them that ſéeke thée: and they that feare thée, ſhall not be helpleſſe.

My ſoule therefore ſhall neuer ceaſſe to ſpeake of thy benefites, which be ſo manye that I can not number them.

No man may helpe mée, O Lorde, but thou, who haſt brought my ſoule out of Hell, and haſt holpen me vp from falling

into the deepe, from whence no man returneth.

O Lorde, thus hast thou reuenged the wrongs that mine enimies haue done to me, thus hast thou bene my comforte in the time of my trouble, and hast bene merciefull vnto me.

Put away from me, O lord, that which is euill, for thou art holye, and saue thy seruant, which euer hath trusted in thee.

Quicken me in thy righteousnesse, and so shall I triumph and reioyce in thy mercie, for that thou hast loked vppon my necessities, and hast regarded my soule in my great distresse.

Remember lord, that thou of thy owne will and minde diddest giue strength vnto my soule: but when thou hidest thy face from me, I was astonied.

Sende forth therefore, O Lorde, thy light and thy truth: and they shall leade me vnto thy holy hill, and into thy Tabernacle.

Then shall I haue ioye for the dayes wherin I am in sorrow: and shall reioyce, that thou hast remembred the rebuke that

thy

thy seruant hath bene put to.

Uerily, I was afrayde that thou (O Lorde) hadst cast me out of thy presence: yet it hath pleased thée to heare my prayers, and according to thy great mercye, hast taken me againe vnto thy grace and fauour.

Wherefore, O Lord, thy name be blessed, praised, and magnified, both now and euer: As it was in the beginning, is now, and euer shall be, worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ A prayer.

I Giue thée thanks, O God almightie, which not alonely hast deliuered me from manye daungerous perils, and troubles of enimies, but also hast endued me with the giftes of nature, as reason, power, and strength, and with all other needefull things, thou hast possest mée. I acknowledge therefore, O Lorde, and confesse with the Apostle, that these are thy giftes, and that there is no perfite and good gifte, but it commeth from thée, O father Almightie, which giuest freely,

and casteſt no man in the teeth. I acknowledge with the Prophete also, that Golde is thine, and Siluer is thine, and thou giueſt it to whome it pleaſeth thée. Wherefore, my moſt mercifull God, I humblye beſeech and deſire of thée, that the increaſe of theſe thy gifts, drawe me not from thée, but that thou wilt frame in me with thy holy ſpirite, a true and faithfull heart and ready hande to good workes, that I laye not vp treaſure here, where Théeues may rob, and Mothes corrupt: but in thy heauenly kingdome, where neither Théefe may ſteale nor Moth corrupt.

Graunt this deare father: for thy ſweéte ſonne Ieſus Chriſtes ſake. Amen.

¶ The thirde Pſalme of confidence, and truſt in God.

ALthough (O God) neuer ſo ſtrong enimies ſhall pitche their Tentes againſt méé, my heart ſhall not bée afraide: for this is certaine, that all they

they which trust in thée, shall not bée confounded.

Breake not therefore good lorde, the conenant that thou hast made with thy seruant: and chaunge not that which hath issued out of thy mouth.

Cause that thy holye Aungell maye direct and guide mée, that my soule maye trust in thée: for thou art the fountaine of life, and my recreation in aduersitie.

Deliuer me from the snares of the hunters, and from the perilles of my persecutors: and make a shadow for me vnder thy shoulders, and I shall be harmlesse.

Euill men are risen vp against mé, yet thy truth shall be my shielde and buckler: and therefore if my enimies come against me, I will not flie nor turne my backe.

For who is he that hath trusted in thée, and is confounded: or who hath called vpon thée, and thou hast despised him?

Go not from me, O lorde, for like as the Hart, when he is chased, coueteth to the riuers of water: euen so my soule desireth to be with thée.

How great pleasures hast thou, O lorde,

prepared

prepared for me in heauen: that I shoulde delight in no earthly thing but in thée: I will therefore acknowledge, that I haue all my strength of thée: for thou art my hope, my protection, my God, and my Sauiour.

Kéepe me, O Lorde, for in thée my helth and glorie doth consist: thou art my comfort, my strength, and helper, in whome I doe trust.

Let all them, O Lorde, reioyce and bée glad, which seeke thée: and let them which loue to haue saluation of thée, say: Magnified be the Lorde for euer.

Glorie be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

¶ The Versicle.

O Lorde heare my prayer.

¶ The Answere.

And let my cry come vnto thée.

¶ The prayer.

MOst gracious & most wise guide, my Sauiour Christ, which doest leade all them that truely and vnfainedly trust in thée, the right way to im-

moꝛt all

mortall blessednesse: Graunt me, that like as I am weake and feeble, so I maye take and repute my selfe, that I presume not as of my selfe to see my selfe, but so farre to see, that I maye alwayes trusting in thee, haue thee before my eyes, to followe thee being my guide, to be redy at thy call most obediently, and to account my selfe wholy vnto thee: that thou which onely knowest the way, mayst leade me in the same way to thy heauenly ioies, where thou raignest God euerlastingly. Amen.

The fourth Psalme of Mercy,

To be sayd before the receyuing of the Communion.

O merciful Iesu,

HAue mercy vpon me according to thy great mercie: and according to the multitude of thy mercies do away all mine offences.

O sweete Iesus,

I haue sinned against thee, and done euill in thy sight: that thou mayst be iustified in

in thy saying, and mayst ouercome when thou art iudged.

O Christ the sonne of God,

LOke on me with the eyes of thy mercie, the vnknowne things of thy wisedome hast thou reuealed vnto me: if thou therefore sprinckle me with Yssope, I shall be cleansed, if thou washe mée, I shall be whiter than snowe.

O my Sauiour,

MAke thou a pure hart in me, and loke no more on my sinnes: but after thy mercie and great goodnesse, put out of thy sight all mine offences.

O my Redeemer,

NO man can helpe mée but thou, cast me not therefore from thy presence: and thy holy spirite take not from me.

O my Maker,

OUt of the bowels of thy mercie giue me comfort, and thy helpe: so shall I teache thy wayes vnto the wicked, that they may conuert vnto thee.

O King of Kings,

PUt from me bloudguiltinesse, thou that art the hope of my helth, and my tongue shall

shall speake of thy righteousnesse.

O Iesu,

QVenche the desire of sinne in mée, and open my lippes, that my mouth maye set forth the worthie prayse of thy name.

O maruellous Creator,

REmember, thou desirest not the Sacrifice of Calues, nor delightest in whole burnt offerings: yet hast thou pleasure in a lowlie spirite, and a contrite, and humble hart, doest thou not despise.

O holy of Holyest,

SEnde downe thy fauourable benenolence vpon Sion thy holye habitation, and builde vp the walles and Pillers therof, and then shall the acceptable Sacrifice of righteousnesse bée layde vppon thyne aultare.

O holy Father,

PRayse be to thée, and to the sonne, and holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is nowe, and euer shall bée, worlde without ende. Amen.

The Versicle.

O Lorde Iesu haue mercie.

The

The Answere.

Which came downe and suffred for me.

¶ The Collect.

O Lorde Jesus Christ, Sonne of the liuing God, set thy holy passiō, Crosse, and death, betweene thy iudgement and my soule, both nowe and at the houre of death. And moreouer vouchsafe to graūt vnto the liuing, mercie & grace, that after this life they may haue rest and quietnesse in thee: and to thy whole Church graunt peace and concorde, that all the members thereof may liue and ioye in thee for euer, which liuest and raignest with the father and holy ghost, world without end. Amen.

¶ The prayer.

O Lorde Jesus Christ the onely stay and defence of my mortall state, my onely hope, my onely saluation, my victorie, my glorie, & my triumph, who in the flesh, (which thou only haddest for my onely cause taken vppon thee) didst suffer thy selfe to be tempted of Sathan, and who onely and alone didst vtterly ouercome

uercome and vanquisshe sinne, Death, the
woꝛlde, the Deuill, and all the kingdome
of Hell: and whatsoeuer thou hast so ouer-
come foꝛ my behalfe, it is thou that hast
ouercomed it alone. Giue me therefoꝛe I
beseeche thée (O Lyon most victoꝛious of
the Tribe of Juda) strength against the
deceytfull awaytyng of the moste subtile
Serpent, which daylie seeketh to deuour
my soule. Thou being a Lambe as white
as Snowe, the vanquisher of Sathans ti-
rannie, giue vnto mée (thy little one,) the
strength and vertue of thy spirite, that be-
ing of my selfe weake and feéble, but in
thée strong and valiant, I may withstande
and ouercome all assaultes of temptation,
so that my ghostly enimie the Deuill may
not glory ouer me, but being a conqueroꝛ
thoꝛowe thée, I may giue thankes to thy
mercy, which neuer leaueth him destitu-
te that putteth his trust in thée,
who liueth and raigneth
God foꝛ euer with-
out ende. A-
men.

When

When thou shalt receyue the Communion, say thus.

O Lorde and Sauiour Jesu Christ, who in thy last Supper with thine Apostles diddest giue vnto them in a Sacrament, thyne owne bodye and bloude, to bee the foode of theire Soules: Graunt me I beseeche thee, euer stedfastly to beleeue, and kindly to acknowledge thy infinite and almightie power, and thine incomprehensible loue towardes mee, and that I may alwayes worthily receyue the same blessed Sacrament and memorial of thy death, according to thy holy ordinance, that it maye worke in mee increase of all Godlynesse, in vnitie of spirite, with thy out head, and by thee and thy spirite, with all the companye of them that bee truelye thine, which be thy spirituall and misticall body, and my spirituall and Christen brethren. Heare me my Sauiour and my Christ, for thy names sake.

Amen.

After

After the Communion, say thus.

O Lorde Jesu Christ, which hast vouchedsafe spiritually to giue vnto mée in these holy mysteries, thy bodye and bloode: mortifie whatsoeuer is euill in mée, and garnish mée with thy merites and vertues, that thou mayest delight to abide and dwell in mée. Renue my spirite, my soule and my body: with the excellent grace, that I maye be made lyke vnto thy holye humanitie, frame mée after thine owne harts desyre, knit me vnto thée most nerely, that I maye be chaunged altogither into thée. And graunt that I maye doe nothing, speake nothing, nor desyre nothing, but that which may be acceptable vnto thée, which art my God, my Sauiour, and Redeemer: to whome with the Father and holye Ghost, bée all honor and glorye, for euer & euer. Amen.

The Alphabet

¶ The fifth Psalme, for the remission of Sinnes.

O Almighty God, Lorde of Lordes, how great and dreadfull is thy name, which by thy worde hast made both heauen and earth, and all thynges conteined in them.

All thynges be vnder thy dominion and rule, both man and beast, and all other liuing creatures, and thou hast compassion on whome it pleaseth thee.

Against the holy Father, against the haue I sinned and done euill: I haue been an offender, euen from my Cradell, and since I sucked my mothers breasts I haue not ceassed to do euill.

But what am I Lorde, that I dare speake to thee? I am thy poore Creature, and a worme most abiect.

Beholde Lorde, I haue naught, and of my selfe I am naught; thou art only good, righteous, & holy, thou ruleest all things, thou giuest all thinges, and thou fulfillest

all

all thinges with goodnesse.

Behoue I am thine, O righteous Father, and one of them whome thy onely deare sonne hath redemed: and of thee, which art iudge of all men, I aske mercie.

Cast not away, O Lorde, a contrite and penitent heart, humbly calling vpon thee: but turne thy eyes of thy mercy towardes me, & forgiue me the sinnes of my youth.

Cast not thy darts at me, nor lay not thy heauye hande vppon me, O Lorde, for I haue borne thine anger a long while, and of the cup of thy displeasure haue I dronke very deepe.

Cast me not awaye from thy presence, neither take thou thy holy spirit from me: but giue me the comfort of thy helpe, and stablish me in thy truth.

Destroy me not, O mercifull father, because of mine iniquitie: but be ye mercifull vnto me, for thy sonne Iesus Christs sake.

Destroy me not vtterly, nor leaue me in my sinnes: for thou art a god full of mercy, and very gracious to them which trust in thee.

Dailye sorrowe ouercommeth me, and

sadnesse possesseth my heart: I looke for a time of health, but my griefe continueth styll.

Enter not Lorde into iudgement with thy seruant: for if thou accuse me, I shall neuer be quite, and if thou marke my sinne and iniquitie, no man shall deliuer me.

Except thou helpe me of thy goodnesse and mercy: how may I which haue offended thée, be rayled vp from my sinnes?

Euen of thée therefore (O holy father) which art the God of mercie, I wretched sinner doe aske mercy: and for the glorye of thy name, be no longer angry with me.

For as thou art God, so art thou gracious and mercifull, and pacientlye sufferest sinners, and wouldest that no man should perish: but that all men should turne to penaunce.

For albeit that no man is able to beare the punishment which thou doest threaten against sinners: yet thy mercy which thou hast promised, is great and vnsearchable.

Forgiue for thy names sake, O Lorde almightie, all my sinnes: and put out of thy sight all my offences.

Giue

Giue me a newe heart, and take from me all wicked desires: that I maye euermore knowe, what thing is acceptable in thy sight.

Giue light, O Lorde, to mine eyes, that I sleepe not in death: and then my sinnes shall not prevayle against me.

Graunt me, holye father, that I may euer desire & will that, which is most pleasant and acceptable in thy sight: and that I haue no desire to will, or not to will, but as thou wille.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and euer shall be worlde without ende.

The Versicle.

Cut Lord my sacke of sorrow in peces.

The Answere.

And cloth me with gladnesse.

¶ The prayer.

ALmightie & most mercifull father, I wretched sinner most humbly beseech thee, that thou of thy goodnesse wylte not remember the offences of my

 youth,

youth, but that according to the greatnesse of thy mercye, thou wilt turne fro me the paine that I haue iustlye deserued for sinne, and that by thy grace I may (while I am in this vale of miserie) euermore be renued in the spirite of my minde, that my pure life maye alwayes appeare in thée. Amen.

¶ The sixt Psalme, wherin he desireth to be heard of God.

HOw long, O Lord, shall my minde be troubled with painfull sorowes, and heauie thoughtes: howe long shall carefull cares torment my heart?

Howe long, O God, wilt thou reiect my prayers which dailye I poure out before thée: wilt thou Lord heare me at no time, or wilt thou nowe cease to shewe mercie?

Hast thou, O Lorde, cast me away for euer, or wilt thou neuer hereafter be pleased with me? Thy hand is not weakened, but

but stil praye helpe, and thine eares be not stopped, that they refuse to heare.

I beseche thée, O righteous father, for Jesus Christes sake, that the sighings and inwarde desires of my heart, maye moue and enclyne thée to heare me.

I haue bene an untrue and frowarde childe to thée, I haue not feared thée, nor shewed due reuerence vnto thée: but haue bene euer disobedient and stubborne against thée.

I am in prison and bounde in fetters of sorrow: till thou with thy gracious presence vouchsafe to visit me, and bring me againe to libertie and ioy.

Kéepe thy mercie therefore for mée alwayes, O Lorde, and the couenant which thou hast made with me, let it be surelye performed.

Kéepe me lorde from sinne, and I shall then dreade neither death nor hell: and as thou alwayes hast bene mercifull to penitent sinners, so nowe good lord forgiue my sinnes.

Kéepe my heart in thée, and then shall I reioyce in thy mercy: for that thou hast lo-

bed on mée, and hast regarded my soule in my great distresse.

Let me neuer hereafter goe away from thy wayes: nor leaue me not nowe in the deepenesse of my troubles.

Lo, now be the dayes of health, & grace, now is the accepted time: for in death who shall remember thée, O Lorde? or in hell, who shall praise thée?

Lorde beholde therefore my weakenesse and fraylenesse, best knowne vnto thée: and looke downe from Heauen, vpon the sorrowe and heauinesse of mée thy poore creature.

My life is as it were in the middest of fierce Lions: whose teeth are like vnto speares, and the sharpenesse of them like vnto the sting of Scorpions.

Molifie my heart, O Lorde God, that I may returne to thée, and walke in all thy wayes: for I haue wandred ouer long in the way of sinners.

Make a perpetual league and couenant with mée, that thou wilt put thy feare into my heart: that I neuer swarue from thée againe.

No man may so hide himselfe from thée, but that thou mayest see him: who doest fulfill both heauen and earth.

Neuertheless, I will speake vnto thée, and will not holde my peace, so long as the breath is in my mouth: but still shall call on thée for thy mercie.

Nothing is able to resist thy power, thy mercie is aboue all thy workes: and thou art gracious and mercifull to them which diligently obserue and keepe thy lawes.

O Lord my prayers be euer vnto thée, let thine anger be turned from me, that I may finde fauour in thy sight.

O Lorde looke thou not vpon the hardenesse of mine heart: but like as thou hast many times shewed mercy, so nowe bee merciful and forgiue that I haue offended thée.

O Lorde my God, which tenderly louest mankind, & art a most righteful iudge, spare me I beseech thée: and shewe on me the abundance of thy mercie.

Glorie be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe. &c.

The

The Verficle.

Tourne not thine eyes from mée, O Lorde.

The Answere.

But teach me to doe that is pleasaunt in thy sight.

¶ The Collect.

O Mercifull God, which by thy sonne Christ, hast taught vs to call on thée in our necessitie, giue mée grace, I beseeche thée, to acknowledge mine owne infirmitie and weakenesse, that I depending on thy mercifull godnesse, may with a strong and stedfast fayth, continually call on thée, with a true repentaunt hart, for thy grace, mercy, and pardon, that after this corruptible lyfe, I may behold thée in thy euerlasting glorie, where thou raignest God euerlasting. Amen.

¶ The Prayer.

O Lorde our God, thou hast brought thy people out of the land of Egipt with a mighty hande, with tokens and wonders, with thy great power, and stretched

ſtretched out arme. Before thée, O Lorde my God, haue I ſinned with my forefathers, and haue done wickedly, behauing my ſelfe vngodly in all thy righteouſneſſe. Turne thy wrath from me, O Lorde, and heare my prayers and petitions, for thine owne ſake: and bring me home againe, which long haue bene aſtraye, that they that hate thy name, may knowe that thou art the Lorde my God, and that I haue called on thy name. O Lorde looke downe vpon me thy poore creature, incline thine eare, and heare me, for the deade that bée gone downe to their graues, and whoſe ſoules are out of their bodies, aſcribe vnto thée, O Lorde, neither praiſe nor righteous making, but the ſoule that is vexed for the multitude of hir ſinnes, which goeth on heauily and weakely, whoſe eyes, begin to faile, yea ſuch a ſoule, O Lorde, aſcribeth praiſe and righteouſneſſe vnto thée. I therfore O heauenly father, require mercie in thy ſight, not for anye goodneſſe that is in mée, but for the merites of thy deare ſonne Jeſus Chriſtes ſake, to whom with thée, and the holy ghoſt, be laude & praiſe

for euer more. Amen.

The seuenth Psalme, for the obtaining of Godly wisedome.

PReserue me, O God, for in thee doe I trust: let thy wisedome rule and guide my thoughts, that they may alwayes praise thee.

Put thy worde in my mouth, and fasten thy wisedome in my heart: that other also may be conuerted vnto thee.

Pluck me from mine heinous offences, and heale my soule which hath offended, O god: that I may be free from the guilt of my transgression.

Quicken me, O Lorde, as thou arte wont to doe thy chosen: and let thy hande direct my wayes, that I may walke in thy statutes.

Quicken me, that I may liue, and kepe thy wordes: that my soule maye praise thee, and that thy iudgements maye helpe me.

Quicken

Quicken me also with thy louing kindnesse: and so shall I kepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

Remember me, O Lorde, for thy goodnesse sake: and for the great loue that thou beareſt towards me.

Remember that thou haſt made me of the earth: and that I shall returne into the dust of death.

Remoue me therefore, good Lorde, from the waye of sinners: and strengthen me with the power of thy right hande.

Shewe me thy wayes, O Lorde, and sende forth the hote flames of thy loue: to burne and consume the fantasies of my minde.

Satisfie me with thy mercie, and that soone: so shall I be glad, and reioyce in thée all the dayes of my life.

Shewe me (O good Lorde) and declare thy goodnesse vnto me: send downe from heauen the spirite of wisedome, and replenish my hart with knowledge therof.

Thou fulfilleſt the desires of them that feare thée: and heareſt the prayers of them that call on thée with their whole hart.

Thou

Thou leadest straighte in thy iudgements them that be mylde and tractable, and teachest them that be meeke thy wayes and testymonies.

Thou holdest vppe all them which else shoulde fall: and all that are fallen, thou liftest vp againe.

Vp Lorde and helpe thy seruant, thou art my hope and refuge, thou art my strong holde and rocke for thy names sake leade and guide me.

Verily, if thou shewe me thy goodnesse, and manifolde mercies, I shall florishe as the Olyue tree, that bringeth forth fruite in due season.

Verilye my soule hath speciall respect vnto thee, O Lorde, for that my health, my strength, and my glorie, cōmeth from thee.

Which hast saued my life from destruction, and shewed me thy grace & mercie.

Which hast satisfied my desire with good things: and shalt once restore to mee my youth againe.

Wherefore, to thee most louing Lorde, and for these thy mercies, I offer to the

the

the sacrifice of laude and prayse: Giuing the thankes moste and euermore worlde without ende. Amen.

Lorde haue mercie
Christ haue mercie } vpon me.
Lorde haue mercie

OUr father which arte in heauen, halowed be thy name. Thy kingdome come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heauen. Giue vs this day our daylie bread. And forgiue vs our trespasses, as we forgiue them that trespasse against vs. And leade vs not into temptation. But deliuer vs from euill. For thine is the kingdome, the power, and the glory, for euer and euer. Amen.

The Clerke.

Deliuer me not O Lorde for my sinnes.

The Answere.

Neither reserue eternall punishment for them.

¶ The Prayer.

ALmightie God, for thy great mercies sake, hearken to this my humble prayers, which I make before

fore thée; and consider mercifull Lorde the desire, and thought of my hart. Let my lowde crying come vnto thée, and let my vnfayned prayers enter into thine eares. Heare mée, O Lorde, for I am destitute of thy helpe. Take eare for my soule, saue me thy seruant which wholy trust in thée. Haue mercie O Lorde, haue mercie vpon mée, for I will neuer ceasse crying to thée for thy helpe, and mercie. In the day time will I call on thée, and in the night my crie shall not be hidde from thée. O thou God of the heauens, the maker of the waters, and Lorde of all creatures, heare me a most wretched sinner calling on thée, and take awaye from me all my sinnes, and make stedfast my faith and confidence in thy mercifull promises, that I putting my trust in them, may haue as thou hast promised, euerlasting life, thorow Christ Jesus thy sonne our Lorde. Amen.

¶ An other prayer.

O Lorde and heauenly Father, plant in me true obedience to thy holye lawes, and to my Soueraigne,

and

and gracious Ladie Quéene Elizabeth, whome thou hast set to raigne ouer mée. And let not the cares of this world deceiue mée. Kepe mée also good Lorde, from all vncleane desires, & graunt me thy grace, to walke before thée all the dayes of thys my Pilgrimage, with good conscience and pure minde, that when thou shalt appeere to rewarde euery man according to hys déedes. I may receiue at thy hande the reward of one that hath not bene ashamed of thée in this lyfe. O Lorde increase my fayth, increase my loue, increase in me a sure hope of my saluation: O Lorde my Sauiour, increase strength in mée to ouercome sinne, and to stand against all temptations: let thy holy Angell alwayes kepe and conduct mée, that I may euermore be thankfull vnto thée, in Christ Iesu our Lorde, to whome with thée and the holy Ghost, be all honor and glory for euer and euer. Amen.

¶ Here followeth the Letanie with certaine other Godlye prayers.

O God the father of heauen, haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the father of heauen, haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the Sonne, Redéemer of the worlde: haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the sonne, redeemer of the worlde, haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the holy ghost, proceéding from the father and the sonne: haue mercy vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the holy Ghost, proceeding from the father and the sonne: haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinitie, three persons and one God: haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

O Holy, blessed, and glorious Trinitie, three persons and one God: haue mercie vpon vs miserable

ble

ble ſinners.

Remember not Lorde our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers, neyther take thou vengeance of our ſinnes, ſpare vs good Lorde, ſpare thy people whome thou haſt redeemed with thy moſt precious bloud, and be not angrie with vs for ever.

Spare vs good Lorde.

From all euill & miſchiefe, from ſinne, from the crafts and aſſaults of the Deuill, from thy wrath, and from everlaſting damnation.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From blindneſſe of heart, from pryde, vaine glorie, and hypocriſie, from enuie, hatred and malice, & all vncharitableneſſe.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From fornication, and all other deadly ſinne, and from all the deceits of the world, the fleſh and the Deuill.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From lightning and tempeſt, from plague, peſtilence and famine, from battaile and murther, & from ſodaine death.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From all ſedition and priuie conſpira-

cie, from all false doctrine and hereſie, from hardnelle of heart, and contempt of thy worde, and commaundement.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

By the miſtery of thy holy incarnation, by thy holy nativitie and circumciſion, by thy baptiſme, faſting, and temptation.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

By thine agony and bloudy ſweate, by thy Croſſe and Paſſion, by thy precious death and buriall, by thy glorious reſurrection and aſcention, and by the comming of the holy Ghoſt.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

In all time of our tribulation, in all time of our welth, in the houre of death, and in the day of iudgement.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

We ſinners doe beſeech thee to heare vs, O Lorde God, and that it maye pleaſe thee to rule and gouerne thy holy Church vniuerſally, in the right way.

We beſeech thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye pleaſe thee to keepe and ſtrengthen in ỹ true worſhipping of thee, in righteouſneſſe and holyneſſe of lyfe, thy

ſeruaunt

ſeruaunt Elizabeth, oure moſt gracious Quéene and gouernour.

We beſeech the to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may pleaſe thée to rule hir heart in thy fayth, feare, and loue, and that ſhee may euermore haue affiaunce in thée, and euer ſéeke thy honour and glorie.

We beſeech thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may pleaſe thée to be hir defender and kéeper, giuing hir the victorie ouer all hir enimies.

We beſeech thee to heare vs good Lord.

That it maye pleaſe thée to illuminate all Biſhops, Paſtours, and Miniſters of the Church, with true knowledge and vnderſtanding of thy worde, and that both by their preaching and liuing, they maye ſet it forth, and ſhew it accordingly.

We beſeech thee to heare vs, &c.

That it maye pleaſe thée to endue the Lords of the Counſaile, and all the Nobilitie, with grace, wiſedome, and vnderſtanding.

We beſeech thee to heare vs, &c.

That it maye pleaſe thée to bleſſe and kéepe the Maieſtrates, giuing them grace

to execute iuſtice and to maintaine truth,
We beſeech thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye pleaſe thée to bleſſe and keepe all thy people.
We beſeech thee to heare vs, &c.

That it maye pleaſe thée to giue to all nations, vnitie, peace and concorde.
We beſeech thee to heare vs &c.

That it maye pleaſe thée to giue vs an heart to loue and dread thée, and diligently to liue after thy commaundements.
We beſeech thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may pleaſe thée to giue to all thy people increaſe of grace, to heare méekely thy worde, and to receyue it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruites of the ſpirite.
We beſeech thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may pleaſe thée to bring into the waye of truth, all ſuche as haue erred and are deceyued.
We beſeech thee to heare vs, &c.

That it maye pleaſe thée to ſtrengthen ſuch as doe ſtand, and to comfort and helpe the

the weake harted, and to raysе vp them that fall, and finally to beate downe Sathan vnder our feete.

We beseech thee to heare vs &c.

That it may pleasе thée to succour, helpe and comforte all that be in daunger, necessitie, and tribulation.

We beseech thee to heare vs &c.

That it maye pleasе thée to preserue all that trauayle by lande or by water, all Women labouring of childe, all sicke persons, and yong children, and to shewe thy pitie vppon all prisoners and captiues.

We beseech thee to heare vs good Lord.

That it maye pleasе thée to defende, and prouyde for the Fatherlesse Children and Widowes, and all that bee desolate and oppressed.

We beseech thee to heare vs &c.

That it maye pleasе thée to haue mercie vpon all men.

We beseech thee to heare vs &c.

That it maye pleasе thée to forgiue our enimies, persecutors and slaunderers, and to turne their harts.

We beseech thee to heare vs &c.

That it may please thée to giue and preserue to our vse the kindely fruites of the earth, so as in due time we maye enioye them.

We beseech thee to heare vs &c.

That it maye please thée to giue vs true repentance, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, negligences & ignorances, and to endue vs with the grace of thy holy spirit, to amend our lines according to thy holy worde.

We beseech thee to heare vs &c.

Sonne of God: we beseeche thée to heare vs.

Sonne of God: we beseech thee to heare vs.

O Lambe of God, that takest away the sinnes of the worlde.

Graunt vs thy peace.

O Lambe of God, that takest away the sinnes of the worlde.

Haue mercie vpon vs.

O Christ heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

Christ haue mercie vpon vs.

Christ

The Letanie.

Christ haue mercie vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

¶ Our father which art &c.

And leade vs not into temptation.

But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

The Mercie.

O Lorde deale not wyth vs after oure sinnes.

The Answere.

Neither reward vs after our iniquities.

¶ Let vs pray.

O God mercifull father, that despisest not the sighing of a contrite hart, nor the desire of such as be sorowfull, mercifully assist our prayers that we make before thee, in all oure troubles and aduersities, whensoeuer they oppresse vs, & graciously heare vs, that those euils, which the craft and subtiltie of the Deuill & man worketh against vs, be brought to naught, and by the prouidence of thy goodnesse, they may be dispersed, y we thy seruantes being hurt by no persecutions may

euermore

euermore giue thanks vnto thee in thy holy Church, through Iesu Christ our Lorde.

O Lorde arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs for thy names sake.

O God we haue heard with our eares, and our fathers haue declared vnto vs the noble workes that thou didst in their dayes, and in the olde time before them.

O Lorde arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs for thine honour.

Glorie be to the father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe, and euer shall be, worlde without ende, Amen.

From our enimies defend vs, O Christ.

Graciously looke vpon our afflictions.

Pitifully behold the sorrowes of oure harte.

Mercifully forgiue the sinnes of thy people.

Fauorably with mercy heare our prayers.

O sonne of Dauid haue mercy vpon vs.

Both nowe and euer vouchsafe to heare vs, O Christ.

Graciously heare vs O Christ.

Graciously heare vs O Lorde Christ.

The

The Letanie.

The Clerke.

O Lord let thy mercie be shewed vpon vs.

The Answere.

As we doe put our trust in thée.

¶ Let vs pray.

WE humbly beseeche thée, O Father, mercifully to looke vpon our infirmities, and for the glorie of thy names sake, turne from vs all those euils that we most righteously haue deserued, and graunt that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust & confidence in thy mercie, and euermore serue thée in holinesse and pureness of liuing, to thy honour and glorie, through our onely Mediatour and aduocate Iesus Christ our Lorde, Amen.

¶ The Prayer.

O Lorde Almightie, God of Israell, our soules that are in trouble, and spirites, that be vexed, crie vnto thée: heare vs O Lord and haue pitie vpon vs, for thou art a mercifull God, be gracious therefore vnto vs, for we haue sinned before

for thée. Thou endurest for euer, shall we then vtterly perish? O Lorde almightie, thou God of Israell, heare nowe the prayers of vs wretched sinners, and yet thy creatures. We haue sinned before thée and haue not hearkned vnto thy voice, O Lorde, for the which cause we are worthie to fall and suffer thy fatherly correction. Yet we most humbly beseech thy goodnesse not to remember our wickednesse, nor the wickednesse of our forefathers, but thinke vpon thy power and name nowe at thys time, for thou art our Lorde, our God, and thée our Lord will we praise, for thou hast put thy feare in our heartes, to the intent that we should call vpon thy name, and prayse thée, and turne from the wickednesse of our forefathers, heare vs, O Lord, for thy deare sonne Jesus Christes sake. Amen.

¶ A Prayer for the Queene.

O Lorde Jesu Christ, most high, most mightie, God euerlasting, King of kings, Lorde of Lordes, the onely ruler of Princes, the very sonne of God

on

on whose right hande sitting doest from thy throne beholde all the dwellers vppon earth: with most lowly hart I beseech thee vouchsafe with fauourable regarde, to beholde our most gracious soueregne Lady Quéne Elizabeth, and so replenishe hir with the grace of thy holy spirite, that she alway may incline to thy will, and walke in thy way: kepe hir farre off from ignorance, and thorowe thy gifte let prudence and knowledge alway abound in hir royall heart: so instruct hir, O Lorde, reigning vpon vs in earth, that hir humaine Maiestie, alway obey thy diuine Maiestie in feare and dread. Indue hir plentifullye with heauenly giftes. Graunt hir in helth and worthy long to liue. Heape glorye and honour vppon hir. Glad hir with the ioy of thy countenaunce. So strengthen hir, that she maye banquishe and ouercome all hir enimyes, and be dread and feared of them: and finally after this life, I beseeche thée good Lorde that she maye attaine euerlasting ioy and felicitie, where thou reignest God with the Father and the holy Ghost. Amen.

¶ A

¶ A prayer.

O Heauenly Father, and mercifull God, which of thy onely goodnesse hast created and made vs, vnto thy owne similitude and lykenesse, we heartily pray and beseeche thée remember not our vnrighteousnesse, neyther suffer thou these grieuous plagues to depende ouer vs. Wée haue sinned and grieuously displeased thée, yet we beseeche thée of thy mercy, benignly to beholde vs thy vnworthie children, for wée doe not prostrate our selues before thy face in praise of our owne rigteousnesse, but in the multitude of thy mercies: wherfore, Lorde and holy father be thou blessed nowe and euer, for that thou hast created all thinges, and hatest nothing that thou hast made. Wée humbly therfore beseech thée, most holy father, no more to be angry with vs, but to turne thy wrath from vs, and kindle in vs the loue of thy holy spirite. Breake our stonye hearts (O Lorde) and make them fleshlye heartes, that we may feare thée, loue thée, and haue pleasure in thée. Graunt vs also

 mercifull

merciſull father, a true vnderſtanding of thy worde, that thereby we maye knowe, that is to be knowne, and that to loue, that is to bee loued, that to deſire, that pleaſeth thee, that to regarde, that is precious in thy ſight, and that to refuſe, that is euill before thee. Suffer vs not O Lord to iudge thy myſteries, after our outwarde ſenſes, neyther to giue ſentence after the hearing of the ignorant, but that we by thy holye ſpirite may alwayes diſcerne things ſpirituall. Giue vs alſo holy Father, a ſorrowfull and penitent heart, that we may humbly ſerue thee, in holyneſſe and righteouſneſſe all the dayes of oure liues, that after our departing this miſerable life, we maye attayne eternall life. Graunt this deare Father, for thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſtes ſake, to whome with thee, and the holy Ghoſt, be giuen all honor, and glory for euer and euer. Amen.

¶ A prayer to be sayd in the time of extreme sickenesse.

O Lord Jesus, which art the only helth of all men liuing, and the euerlasting lyfe of them which die in thy fayth. I wretched sinner giue and submit my selfe wholy vnto thy blessed will. And I being sure that the thing cannot perishe which is committed vnto thy mercy, wilfully therefore beleeue thee most mercifull Lorde Jesu Christ, that thou wilt by thy grace make strong my soule against all temptations, and that thou wilte couer and defende me with the buckler of thy mercie, against all the assaultes of the Deuill: I confesse and acknowledge that there is in my selfe no helpe of saluation, but all my hope, confidence and trust, is in thy mercie. I haue no merites nor good workes, which I may alleadge before thee: of sinnes and euyll workes (alas O Lord) I haue a great heape, but yet throwe thy mercie I trust to be in the number of them that shall be saued, to whome thou wilt not impute their sinnes, but take them to euerlasting life. Thou

Lorde

Lorde wast borne for my sake, thou didst suffer hunger and thirst for my sake, thou diddest pray and fast for my sake, finally thou diddest all good workes and deedes for my sake, and gauest thy most precious bodie to die, and thy blood to be shed on the Crosse for my sake. Now therefore most mercifull sauiour, let all these good things profit me which thou freely hast giuen me, that hast giuen thy selfe for me. Let thy bloude washe and clense away the spottes and foolishnesse of my sinnes, let thy righteousnesse hide and couer mine vnrighteousnesse, let the merits of thy passion & bloud be the satisfaction for my sinnes. Giue me O Lorde thy grace, that my fayth and saluation in thy bloud wauer not in me, but euer to be firme and constant, that the hope of thy mercy neuer decay in me, that charitie waxe not colde in me, finally that the weakenesse of my flesh be not ouercome with the feare of death. Graunt also mercifull father, that when Death hath shut vp the eyes of my body, yet that the eyes of my soule may still behold and looke vpon thee, that when death hath taken a-

waye the vse of my tongue and speeche, yet that my heart may crie and saye vnto thée: O Lorde into thy handes I giue and commit my soule, and with thy holye Martir Steuen beholding thée in my soule, may saye: Lorde Jesu receyue my soule vnto thée, which liuest and raignest God euerlasting, with the Father and holy Ghost.

¶ A prayer of Chrysostome.

ALmightie God which hast giuen vs grace at this time with one accorde, to make our common supplications vnto thée, and doest promise that when two or three be gathered together in thy name, thou wilt graunt their requests, fulfill now, O Lorde, the desires and petitions of thy seruauntes, as may be most expedient for them, graunting vs in this worlde knowledge of thy truth, and in the worlde to come, lyfe euerlasting. Amen.

2. Corinth. 13.

THe grace of our Lorde Jesus Christ, and the loue of God, and the fellowship

ship of the holy ghost, be with vs all euermore.

¶ For raine if the time require.

O God heauenly Father, which by thy sonne Iesus Christ hast promised to all them that seeke thy kingdome and the righteousnesse thereof, all things necessarie to their bodily sustenance: sende vs we beseeche thee, in this our necessitie such moderate raine and showers, that we may receyue the fruites of the earth to our comfort, and to thy honour, thorow Iesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

¶ For fayre weather.

O Lord God, which for the sinne of man diddest once drowne all the worlde, except eight persons, and afterwarde of thy great mercie diddest promise neuer to destroy it so againe: we humbly beseech thee, that although we for oure iniquities haue worthilye deserued thys plague of raine and water, yet vpon our true repentaunce thou wilt sende vs such weather, whereby we may receiue the fruites of the

earth in due season, and learne both by thy punishment to amende our lyues, and for thy clemencie to giue thée prayse & glorie, thorowe Iesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

¶ Euening prayer.

¶ The Antheme

REmember not O Lorde mine offences, nor the offences of my forefathers, neyther take thou vengeaunce of my sinnes, spare me good Lorde, whome thou hast redeemed with thy most precious bloud, and be not angry with me for euer.

¶ The first Psalme at Euening prayer.

AGaynst thée, O Lorde, agaynst thée haue I sinned, and done wickedly before thee: and thou seest also that mine iniquitie is great.

Beholde good Lorde, I am solde vnder sinne, and in my flesshe I knowe not that which is good.

Comfort

Comfort therefore, O Lorde, the soule of thy seruaunt: for vnto thée doe I lift vp my hart and minde.

Doe thou shewe on me thy mercie, O Lorde, and graunt vnto me thy saluation.

Earely in the morning doe I crie vnto thée: because of thy righteous iudgements and mercie.

For thou Lorde art good and gracious, and of great mercie, vnto all them that call vpon thée.

Giue light vnto mine eyes, O Lorde, for I haue slept to long in death: and my sinnes haue preuailed against me.

He that liueth, O Lorde, he that liueth shall prayse thée: and shalt make thy mercie knowne.

In thy Tabernacle, O Lorde, will I dwell for euer: and my defence and couering shall be vnder thy wings.

Glorie be to the Father, &c.

¶ The seconde Psalme.

LOrde deliuer me from among the wicked: that I maye giue thanks to thy holy name, and make my

boast of thy prayse.

Make all Nations whome thou hast made, to reioyce and worship thee: that they may prayse and glorifie thy name.

Howe teach thou me, O Lorde, that I may walke in thy truth: and knitte my hart vnto thee, that I may feare thy name.

O Lorde turne thee vnto mee, and haue mercie vpon mee: giue thy strength vnto me and succour me.

Praysed bee thy name, O Lorde my God: for thou hast set thy glorie aboue all the heauens.

Quicken my soule, O God, and all the powers thereof: that it maye cleaue fast and be ioyned to thee in ioyfull gladnesse of ghostly rauishings.

Regarde, O Lorde, the prayer of thy seruant: and hide not thy face from mee in the time of my trouble.

Shewe some good token vpon me, that they that hate mee may see it and be ashamed: because thou, Lorde, hast holpen and comforted me.

Thou Lorde art good and gracious: and of great mercie, vnto all them which call

vpon

vpon thée.

Unto thée therefore, O Lorde, will I performe my vowes: and I will giue thée thankes both nowe and euermore, worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ The Antheme.

SAue me good Lorde waking, and kéepe me sléeping, that I may wake in Christ, and rest in peace.

The Versicle.

Blessed be the name of the Lorde.

The Answere.

From this time forth for euermore.

¶ The Collect.

O Lorde God, I beséeche thée to lighten my darkenesse, and deliuer me from all the daũgers of this night, O mercifull Lorde, thorowe thy sonne Iesus Christ, who liueth and raigneth with thée in vnitie of the holy Ghost, worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ The thirde Psalme.

COnsider and heare mée O Lord my God, lighten the eyes of my soule that I slœpe not in death. For if I bée cast downe, they that trouble me will reioyce at it.

Defende me therefore, O God, from the way of the vngodly: and out of the hande of the vnrighteous and cruell man, deliuer thou me.

Euen in thy feare doe I worship, O Lorde, toward thy holy Temple; be mercifull vnto me, and heare the request of my heart.

For happie are they which dwell in thy house, for they will alwayes prayse thée O God.

Haue mercie on me, haue mercie on me: euen as thou hast promised to them, which doe loue thy name.

I will call on thée, O Lord my strength, I will trust in thée, O thou horne of saluation: and in my trouble will I complaine vnto thée, O my God.

Kœpe

Kéepe thy seruaunt therefore O Lorde, from presumptuous sinnes, least they get the dominion ouer me: and so shall I bée vndefiled, and innocent from the greatest offence.

Let I beséech thée, O Lorde, the wordes of my mouth and the meditation of my heart: be alwayes acceptable in thy sight, O Lorde my God, my strength and my redéemer.

Let my prayers be set forth in thy sight as the incense: and let the lifting vp of my handes be an euening sacrifice.

Glorie be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe, and euer shall be worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ The Antheme.

O Lorde graunt me thy light, that I being deliuered from the darkenesse of sinne, may come to the verie light which is Christ.

¶ Let vs pray.

Lorde haue mercie vpon mée.

Christ

Christ haue mercie vpon me.
Lord haue mercy vpon me.

¶ Our Father which art. &c.

Turne thée vnto mée, O Lorde.
And shewe on me the light of thy countenaunce.

The Clerkes.

Lorde heare my prayer.

The Answere.

And let my crie come vnto thée.

¶ The Collect.

LIghten my darkenesse I beseeche thée O Lorde, and by thy great mercie defend me from all the perils and daungers of this night, that after my sléepe I may safely awake, to the prayse and glory of thy name, thorowe Christ thy sonne our Lorde and Sauiour. Amen.

Lorde haue mercie
Christ haue mercie } vpon mée.
Lorde haue mercie

¶ A prayer.

O Most glorious king, who art alwayes to be prayséd, among thy holy people,

more

more than tongue or hart can expresse. I call on thy holye name, be thou therefore with mée, and forsake me not, O Lorde, my God: but in the daye of iudgement vouchsafe, O blessed King, to place me among thine elect and holy people. Amen.

¶ A prayer.

IN the midst of life I am in death, to whome, O Lord, shall I séeke for helpe, but to thee alone, who for my sinnes art iustly displeased: O God most holye, O holy, mightie, and most mercifull sauiour: giue mée not ouer to the bitter paynes of eternall death. Cast me not off in my age, when my strength fayleth me: forsake me not, O Lorde, shut not vp thine eares from my prayers: than O Lord which knowest the secretes of my hart, be mercifull vnto me, and forgiue my sinnes, most deare and blessed Sauiour. Amen.

¶ The prayer.

MErcifull God and heauenly Father, whether I slæpe or wake, liue or die, I am alwayes thine.

Where

Wherefore, I beſeeche thee hartily that thou wilt vouchſafe to take charge and care of mée, and not to ſuffer mée to periſhe in the workes of darckeneſſe, but to kindle the light of thy countenaunce in my heart, that thy Godly knowledge may dayly increaſe in mée, throw a right and pure fayth, and that I may alwayes bée founde to walke and lyue after thy will and pleaſure, throwe Jeſu Chriſt our Lorde and Sauiour. Amen.

¶ A prayer for the Queene.

O Heauenly father, God almightie, whoſe kingdome is euerlaſting and power infinite, which of thy goodneſſe haſt vouchſafed to reſtore vnto vs of the Engliſh Nation, the light of thy holy Goſpell, by thy choſen ſeruaunt and Miniſter Elizabeth our moſt gracious ſoueraigne Ladie. I beſeeche thée, O good Lorde, ſo rule hir hart, that ſhe knowing thy will, maye alwayes incline to doe the ſame effectually. And graunt that we hir ſubiects, duely conſidering hir Regall authoritie and power, which thou haſt giuen hir,

hir, maye truely and faythfully, serue, honour, and humbly obey hir, in thée, and for thée, according as thou hast commaunded vs in thy blessed and holy worde. Through Jesus Christ our Lorde, to whome with thée and the holye Ghost, be all honor and glorie, for euer and euer. Amen.

¶ A Psalme and Prayer agaynst the enimies of the Catholike Church.

ARise O Lorde, and stretch forth thine hande, the heathen are fallen into thine heritage: thy holy temple haue they defiled, wherein thou hast put thy name, and made of it an heape of stones.

Beholde the dead bodies of thy seruants haue they giuē to the fowles of the ayre, to bée deuoured: & the bones of thy saints haue they consumed with fyre.

Cruelly haue they, on euerie syde, shed lyke water the bloud of thy faythfull: and haue despised to burie them.

De-

Deceytfully haue they crept into thine habitation: and with scorne and derision, haue they, O Lorde, spoken against thee.

Euen in the midst of thy Temple haue they, O Lorde, blasphemed thy name and haue not ceassed to doe wickedly.

Forget not I beseech thee, O Lord, how cruelly this wicked people haue deuoured Jacob thy chosen: and laid wast thy dwelling place.

Giue glorie therefore to thy name, O God euerlasting, and let the vengeance of thy seruants bloud which is shed, be openly shewed vpon the wicked in our sight, that we thy people & sheepe of thy pasture maye ioyfully saye: blessed be oure God Iehouah, for euer and euer. Amen.

The Clerke.

Lorde vtterly destroy thine enimie.

The Answere.

Which hath poluted thy sanctuarie.

¶ The Prayer.

Deliuer thou vs, O Lorde, from these vngodly and stiffenecked persons, for thou seest, that in their harts

harts they imagine mischiefe, and haue pleasure to eate vp and deuoure thy chosen. Their tongues be more sharpe than the sting of Adders, and vnder their lyps, lurcketh poyson. But, O mercifull Lorde, let vs not fall into their handes least they handle vs after their owne lust. Looke downe from heauen thy habitation we beseeche thée, on thy dispersed shéepe, and strengthen oure weakenesse against their furious rages: Abate their pride, assuage their malice, and confounde their deuises, wherwith they lift vp themselues against Christ Iesus thy sonne our Lorde.

We be not able of our selues to stand against their assaultes, except thy vndeserued grace and mightie arme defende and deliuer vs. Performe therfore thy promises made to Iacob thy seruaunt, and stop the mouthes of thy cursed enimies. Call to repentance thy silly shéepe, and forgiue all those that wilfully and obstinately rebell not against thy holy worde. Looke also we beseech thée vpon thy poore dispersed, which for thy truth sake are compelled to wander from place to place, and rid them

out

out of their daylie grieuances, that we may all with one voyce and vpright hart, and pleasaunt countenaunce, extoll and magnifie thy holy name. Amen.

¶ An other Psalme and Prayer for the Church, vnder the borowed speach of name of a Vineyarde.

HEare, O thou shepherd of Israell, thou that leadest Iacob lyke a flocke of shæpe: howe long wilt thou be angrie ouer the Prayers of thy people?

In Egypt thou haddest a Vineyarde, whiche thou broughtest among the heathen, thou plantedst it there, and it toke rote: so that the whole lande was couered withall.

Loe, the hilles were couered with the shadow of it: and so were the strong Cedar trees with the boughes therof.

Marueylous was the increase of it, after it

it had taken rote: and so was the name of it among all Nations.

Nevertheless thou hast suffered ỳ hedge thereof to be broken downe, so that the wylde Bore out of the wood hath roted it vp: and the beastes of the fielde haue deuoured the grapes thereof.

O Lorde thou God of hostes, let them perishe in thy wrath, that thus haue destroyed and layde waste this thy pleasaunt Vine: whose braunches spreade from Sée to Sée.

Preuent we beséeche thée, O Lorde, the malicious enimies of this thy Vine: and so shall we with voyce and heart, lawde and prayse thy holy name. Amen.

The Verticle.

Turne thée, O God, loke downe from heauen.

The Aunswere.

And beholde the Vineyarde, which thy right hande hath planted.

¶ The prayer.

ARise, O Lorde, loke on this thy Vineyarde, that it be not deuoured of the wicked haters thereof. Let

thine enimies be ſcattered, the righteous, O Lorde, make thou pleaſant and merie, let them blowe abrode thy magnificence, let them ſing prayſes and pleaſaunt ſongs vnto thée, let them moſt highly aduaunce thy maieſtie, let thy glorie growe, let the kingdome of Chriſt from heauen among the choſen be enlarged: bee thou, O holy Father, the Protector of them, namely, whome the worlde forſaketh and purſueth for Chriſtes ſake. How drie, O Lorde, is the flock of thine heritage: Powre downe largely we pray thée therfore, the ſhowers of thy grace, that the Church thy Spouſe may deale large ſpoyles of the conquered Sathan. In thy houſe, O Lorde, let vs dwell in peace and concorde: giue vs all one heart, one minde, and one true interpretation of thy worde, that all that beléeue in thée by Chriſt our Lorde might lift thée vp with prayſes. And giue to thy people cunning & power to withſtand ſinne, and to obey thy worde in all things. Graunt it ſo to bée moſt mercifull Lorde for thy ſonne Jeſus Chriſtes ſake. Amen.

¶ Here

¶Here followeth certaine Psalmes and Prayers verye profitable to be exercised.

¶A Psalme and Prayer to God the Father.

I Doe offer vnto thée, O holye Father, the sacrifice of laude & praise: Rendring vnto thée, which art most highest, ỳ vowes of my lips.

Of thy goodnesse, O Lorde, thou madest me: and of thy mercie hast thou redéemed mée.

Heare therefore the prayers of thy seruant, O Lorde, and turne thine eare vnto me, thy poore creature, whome thou hast fashioned and made.

Night and daye will I praye vnto thée: beséeching thée, O God, that the thought and meditations of my hart, may be acceptable afore thée.

My mouth shall neuer ceasse to speake of thy righteousnesse: and my lippes shall

not ceasse to set forth thy laude and praise.

O Lorde and holy father, I beseech thee, that the inwarde desires of my heart: may moue and incline thee to heare me.

Righteousnesse is thine, and iudgement is thine: to thee therefore I accuse my sinfull wayes, that I may come againe vnto thy grace and fauour.

Extende not therefore, O holye father, thy rod of punishment vpon me: but shew on me thy mercie, although my defaultes and sinnes be many.

Glorie be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

¶ The Prayer.

O Holy father, remember not the offences of my youth, but thinke vpon thy great mercies & couenant made vnto mee in Christ Iesus thy sonne my only Aduocate and Mediator. He it is, O holy father, whome thou diddest sende to be the obtainer of mercie for my sinnes. He was made weake to make me strong. He was wounded for mine offences. He gaue his body to be beaten, and his cheekes

to

to be ſtriken. He turned not away his face from them that ſcorned him and ſpit vpon him. He gaue himſelfe to death for them which were offenders. Thorow his loue and mercie, he hath redeemed them that were loſt, and by his bloudſhedding on the Croſſe, he hath pacified all things in heauen and in earth. Behold holy father therfore, who it is, that thus hath ſuffered, and forgiue the ſinne that is redeemed, for this thy ſonne Jeſus Chriſtes ſake: write in my hart, O Lorde, holye father, loue to thy lawe, and hate to all ſinne, that I may be worthie thorow the merits of his death and paſſion, to dwell with him, and thee euerlaſtingly, to whome with thee, and the holy ghoſt, be all honour, prayſe, and glorie. Amen.

¶ A prayer for the obtayning of a good lyfe.

O Heauenly father, God almightie, maker of heauen and earth, & all things conteyned in them, I beſeeche thee, that thou wilt vouchſafe of thy goodneſſe,

to direct, sanctifie and kéepe my heart and body, my senses, my doings, my talke and communication in thy holye lawes, and in the worckes of thy commaundements: and that thy holy Angell may be with me, to direct my féete into the waye of peace, truth, and helth, that I maye deserue to be whole, safe, and frée, in thée, and by thée, both here and in the worlde to come. Thou that art the Sauiour of the worlde, and king of glorie, heare me & saue me, which lyuest and raignest, God in perfite vnitie, worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ A Prayer to the Father, wherein we desire to doe those things that may please him.

O Heauenly father, haue thou pittie and compassion vpon the weakenesse of me thy vnworthy childe, be thou prest and readie, O holye Father, to helpe me, alwayes shewing thy mercie vpon me, and prosper thou me in whatsoeuer I godly go about, so that thou giuing me lyght, I may sée what things are to be accepted

accepted before thée, and thou encouraging me, I may haue an earnest desire to doe the same, and thou being my guide, I may come where to obtaine them: for I hauing nothing but mistrust in my selfe, doe yelde and commit my selfe full and wholy vnto thée alone, which worketh all things in all creatures, to thy honour and glorie. Amen.

¶ A Psalme and Prayer to the Sonne.

I Am ashamed (O Lord) to lift vp mine eyes vnto thée: because my sinnes, which are many, are come before thée.

O thou almightie, to whom all thinges are knowne: shew on me thy mercy, yea, euen in the sight of the children of men.

Heare me (O Lorde) being penitent, whome thou hast hitherto patiently suffered: to the intent I shoulde repent and amende.

Naked and bare I came into this world, O Lorde: and naked and bare I shall re-

turne againe.

My heart doth faint, and my soule is troubled, O my God and my Lorde: and my strength is all gone from me.

O Lorde make strong thy humble and vnworthie seruaunt, that my ioy may be alwayes in thée.

Receiue mée of thy goodnesse, O Lorde, into thy fauour: and shewe thy mercie on mée, for thou art mercifull.

Extende thy gracious fauour towarde me: and haue regarde to my request, and so shall I reioyce in thy heauenly Maiesty.

Glorie be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

¶ The prayer.

O Bountifull Iesu, O swéete sauiour, O Christ the sonne of God, haue pitty vpon me, mercifully heare me, and despise not my prayers. Thou hast created mée of nothing, thou hast redéemed mée from the bondage of sinne, death, and hell, neyther with Golde nor Siluer, but with thy precious bloud, which thou offeredst vpon the Crosse, for all mankinde. Cast

me

me not awaye, O Lorde, whome thou by thy great wisedome hast made, nor let the wickednesse of my mouth, destroye that which thy goodnesse hath builded. Whilst I am here, O Jesu, haue thou mercie on mée, and whilest I haue time, giue me thy grace to repent. Loke vpon me, O Lorde Jesu, with thy mercifull eyes, as thou didest once vouchsafe to loke vpon Peter thine Apostle, that after his example I maye bewayle my sinfull life, that obtayning thy fauour, I may die therein. I acknowledge that of my selfe, I haue deserued euerlasting death, but yet I appeale to the high throne of thy mercie, not doubting but that thou wilt haue mercie on me: Thou hast, O Lorde Jesu, giuen thy selfe an acceptable sacrifice to thy father, to appease his wrath, and to bring all sinners truely repenting vnto his fauour. Accept me therefore sweete Jesus, truely repenting my sinnes, among the number of them which shall be saued, and that I may leade a godly & innocent life, so ỳ after this life I may attaine life euerlasting, through the merits of thy death and passion. Amen.

¶ A

¶ A Prayer to Christ our Saviour.

O My saviour Christ Jesu, which didst saye, I will not the death of a sinner, but that he liue and conuert: vouchsafe I beseche thee to loke vpon me most wretched sinner, with those mercifull eies, with which thou once diddest beholde and loke vpon Peter, bitterly weping in the court of Pylate, where wyth also thou diddest loke vpon Marie Magdalen the penitent, at the feast of Simon, likewise vpon the theefe hanging on the Crosse: and cause me thorowe thy great goodnesse, that I may worthily bewayle my sinnes, & wepe with Peter, and with Marie, to loue thee with a pure and perfite loue, and with the theefe that I may behold and see thee, which with God the Father and the holy Ghost, raignest God worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ A prayer to the name of Jesu.

O Bountifull Jesu, O swete Jesu, O Jesu sonne of the pure virgin Mary,

full

full of mercy and truth. O ſwéete Jeſu, after thy great mercy, haue mercie vpon me, O beninge Jeſu, I pray thée by the ſame precious bloud, that for vs miſerable ſinners, thou waſt content to bleed vppon the Altare of the Croſſe, that thou wilte vouchſafe cleane to auoyde all my ſinnes and wickednelle, and not to deſpiſe mée, humblye calling vppon thy name. This name Jeſus, is a ſwéete name, this name Jeſus, is the name of health: for what is Jeſus but a Sauiour? O good Jeſus which haſt created mée, and with thy precious bloud redéemed mée, ſuffer mée not to be dampned, whome thou haſt made of naught. O good Jeſu, let not my wickednelle deſtroy mée, whome thy almightie goodneſſe, made and formed. O good Jeſu, reknowledge that which is thine in me, and take cleane away that which drawéth me from thée. O good Jeſu, when time of mercy is, haue mercy vpon mée, and confounde mée not in the time of thy terrible iudgement. O good Jeſu, if I wretched ſinner for my ſinnes haue by thy verie iuſtice deſerued eternall paine, yet doe I appeale fro thy

righteouſ-

righteousnesse, and stedfastly trust in thine ineffable mercie, doubting not, but that thou wilt haue mercie vpō me like a méeke father and mercifull Lorde. O good Jesu, what profite is in my blood, séeing I must descende into corruption: certainely, they that be deade shall not magnifie thée, nor they that go downe to hell. O good Jesu haue mercie vpon me. O swéete Jesu deliuer me. O most méeke Jesu be vnto me comfortable. O swéete Jesu accept me a wretched sinner, into the number of them that shall be saued. O Jesu the health of them that beléeue in thée, haue mercie vpon me. O swéete Jesu the forgiuer of all my sinnes. O Jesu sonne of the pure Virgin Marie, endue me with thy grace, wisdome, charitie, chastitie, and humilitie, and with stedfast pacience in all mine aduersitie, so that I may perfitely loue thée, and in thée be glorified, and haue my only delight in thée, worlde without ende.

Amen.

¶ A

¶ A fruitefull Prayer daylie to be sayde.

O Mercifull Lorde Jesu, I beseeche thée to be mercifull vnto mée a wretched sinner: as for all my iniquitie and my negligences, and all my immortifications, I put them all into thy moste precious wounds. O Lord put away all my sinnes, washe me cleane with thy precious bloud, sanctifie mée with thy bitter passion and death, clense me perfitely, restore againe vnto mée the innocencie which thou, O Lorde, gauest me in baptisme, that I may truely please thée. I worship, and lawde, and glorifie thée, I prayse and giue thanks vnto thée, my Lord Jesu Christ, for all thy mercies and benefites, which thou daylye bestowest on me. I thanke thée, O sonne of the lyuing God, which for the exceeding great charitie that thou diddest beare towarde me, hast vouchsafed to be made man. Thou wouldest for my sake be borne in a stable, and as an Infant be wrapped in clothes, to be swadled and layd in a maunger,

ger, to be fedde with the little milke of the Mayden, and Virgin, thy blessed mother. Thou diddest for my sake suffer needinesse and pouertie, and manye other agonies diddest thou suffer, O Lorde, for my sake: as to be apprehended and taken shamefully, and to be bounde vnworthily, and to be condemned vniustly: thus with innumerable sorrowes, wast thou brought to that shamefull death of the Crosse, whereupon for my sake thou didst shead thy most precious bloud. Graunt me therfore most mercifull Christ, alway to acknowledge thy great loue & kindnesse towarde me, which hast suffered for me, that I may after this life liue with thee euerlastingly. Amen.

¶ A Psalme and prayer to the holy Ghost.

IF I haue founde grace and fauor in thy sight, O Lorde, suffer me a little to speake vnto thee: and be no more angrie with mee.

O Lorde omnipotent, which by thy wisdome rulest all things, giue me thy holye

spirite,

ſpirite, that I being guided by the ſame ſpirite, may neuer be confounded.

Haſte thée, O God, and comfort the ſoule of thy ſeruant: and let thy wiſdome which is aſſiſtant, to thy throne, be alwayes with mée.

Nothing is more precious than wiſedome, bleſſed is the man therfore that hath his delight therein.

My God make thou a perpetuall being with me: and ſend downe from the throne of thy ſeate, the dew of thy grace into my heart, that I may alwayes pleaſe thée.

O Lorde, I beſéeche thée therefore, be with me in euery place: and poure in mée that moſt excellent gift of charitie, without the which, no man is perfite before thée.

Riſe vp, O Lorde, and declare thy glorie vnto thy ſeruaunt: and giue from heauen the ſpirite of thy wiſedome, that I maye haue the true taſte thereof.

Encline thine eare therefore, O God, that theſe my humble prayers, may aſcend vp before thée.

Glorie be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

¶ The

¶ The prayer.

Holy spirite of God, the thirde person of the deitie, which by thy diuine grace ordereſt all thinges, plant in me an infallible knowledge of thy truth. O thou which art called Paracletus, the liuelie fountaine of the deitie, the fyre of charitie, the fingar of Goddes hand, which enricheſt with the talke of thy worde promiſed, the hearts of all faithfull: breath into my heart a pure fayth, to acknowledge thæ verie God, God with the father and the ſonne. Thou ſeauen folde diſpoſer of the giftes of God, the hope of ioye celeſtiall, poure into my heart ỳ dewe of thy grace, that bæing filled wyth the ſwæteneſſe thereof, I may obey thy bleſſed will. O thou God eternall, God equall with the father and the ſonne, make ſtrong my ſoule and bodie, that I by thy gracious ayde, maye ouercome the aſſaultes of my ghoſtly enimie. O thou only Scholemayſter and guide of Gods elect: graunt that I may beleæue and confeſſe, the father and his ſonne Ieſus Chriſt, with thæ the ſpirite

rite proceeding from them, to be one God in persons three, and euerlasting in vnity: to whom be giuen for euermore, all laude, prayse, honour and glorie. Amen.

¶ A Prayer to the blessed Trinitie.

O holye, blessed, and glorious Trinitie, the father, the sonne, and the holye Ghost, three persons and one God, haue mercie vpon me. Lorde omnipotent and euerlasting God, without beginning or ending, whome we doe confesse one in Trinitie, and three in vnitie, I prayse thee, I worship thee, I glorifie thee, and giue thankes vnto thee, for thy mercifull goodnesse and clemencie, which wouldest that I being in the darckenesse of all error & ignorance, should be made partaker of thy grace and mercie. I beseech thee also most blessed and glorious Trinitie, bring to passe the worke of thy mercifull goodnesse begunne in mee, and leade me in all pietie and godlinesse, and cause me allwayes to thinke and speake, and doe those thinges

which shall be acceptable in thy sight, that after thys lyfe I maye haue the fruition of thy deitie, which lyuest and raignest God in perfite vnitie, worlde without ende.

¶ A Prayer vpon the peticions of the Lords prayer.

O Almightie and eternall God, which vouchsafest that wee as it were thy heauenlye children, should euery one of vs, call thee our heauenly father: graunt that among vs, by pureneſſe and example of liuing, thy moſt holye name maye bee sanctified, ỹ all other nations, beholding our vertuous deedes that thou worke ſt in vs, maye bee stirred to bleſſe and glorifie thee.

Graunt, O Lorde, that the kingdome of thy grace and mercy may raigne continually in our hartes, so that we may be partakers of the Realme of thy glorie and blaſſfie.

Graunt that vnto the verie death we refuſe not to followe thy diuine will, and that wee, according to the example of the Celeſtiall

lestiall Citizens, agreeing together quietly, vnited in spirite, all controuersie in opinions layde apart, the lustes of the flesshe being subdued, and all flattering assaultes of the worlde and the deuill ouercome, neuer wrastle against thy most holy will.

Graunt, O Lord, for our body needefull sustinance, that we maye the more freelye serue thee. Giue vs we beseeche thee, O mercifull father, that heauenly bread, the body of thy Sonne Iesu Christ, the very foode and health of our soules. Giue vs the bread of thy diuine precepts, that we may truely walke and liue in them. Giue vs the breade of thy heauenly worde, which is the strong fortresse and sure defence of our soules, that we being well fedde and filled with this foode, may worthily come to the celestiall feast, where is no hunger.

Graunt O Lord that we paciently beare and suffer our enimies, and suche as hurt vs, & willingly forgiue thy offences committed against vs, that so we maye finde thee O Lorde milde & mercifull in forgiuing vs our trespasse.

Graunt O Lord that we be not ouer-

ly ledde into temptation, that thereby we should be loste: but in all perilles of temptation, and in the middest of the stormie tempestes of tribulations, let vs thy children perceiue & feele thy fatherly succour readie to helpe vs, least that we (ouercome with the naughtie crafts and deceits of the Tempter,) should be drawne into euerlasting destruction: but when we be well assayde, approued, and purged with the fyre of temptation, then let vs finishe our course, and so well and valiauntlye fight, that we maye for euermore lyue with thee in that heauenly Citie, where and against the which, no maner of temptation can preuaile.

Finally, graunt most mercifull father, that we thorowe thy benigne goodnesse, maye be deliuered from all euilles present and to come, both of body and soule: and that at the last the yoke of the fowle fiend being shaken off, we maye possesse the heritage of thy heauenly Kingdome, which thy sonne with his precious bloud, bought for vs thy children: and there for euer to haue fruition of celestiall delectations, accompanied

companied with Angels & blessed saintes, throwowe the helpe, benignitie and grace of oure Saviour Jesus Christ: to whome, and to thee our father, and the holy ghost be glorie and honor, now and euer. Amen.

¶ A comfortable Meditation of the reconciliation and atonement made by Christ to God the father.

O Almightie GOD, Father of my Lorde: beholde, the most high and precious thing that I can finde, the same haue I offered vnto thee, the thing of most estimation that I could finde, haue I humblye presented vnto thee, which is thy deare Sonne Christ. I haue lefte nothing, but in him I haue declared it, to thy diuine maiestie. There is nothing remaining that I maye adde more, because I haue committed and betaken my whole hope vnto him. I haue, I say, O holy father, sent vnto thee my aduocate & spokesman, euen thy welbeloued sonne. I haue sent thy glorious childe to be a Mediator

for me: I haue sent him as an intercessor, by whome I trust to get pardon and forgiuenesse of my sinnes. I haue sent, O mercifull Father, worde vnto worde, that is, God vnto God, according to the saying of thine Apostle: In the beginning was the word, and the word was with God. &c. which worde I beléeue was sent downe from thée for my misdéedes, and did take vpon him my humanitie and nature, in the which he thought not scorne to suffer buffets, bondes, spitting and mockes, Yea, he tooke vpō him to suffer the cruell paines of the Crosse, nayles, and darte, and after diuers punishments, gaue vp his most holye spirite, and was reckened among the dead. Looke mercifull Father here vppon thy sonne, whome thou diddest beget, and bonde seruant whome hée redéemed. Behold here a Creator, and doe not refuse a Creature. Receyue the shepherd welcomed with a gentle & louing countenance, and mercifully looke vpon the shéepe which he hath brought home to the ninetye and nine. Beholde, O Lorde, my king and my God, which lyke a good shepeherd, ren-

dyeth to thée that which thou diddeſt commit to his charge. I was able, O holy father by my ſelfe to offende thée: but I was not able of my ſelfe to appeaſe and pacifie thée. If thou therefore deſpiſe mée, as it were right, for mine iniquitie, yet at the leaſt wiſe, mercifully loke vpon mée, for the charitie of thy welbeloued ſonne. Loke O holy father, vpon the Sacrifice of the fleſh, and pardon the offences of fleſhe: and bicauſe fleſh hath ſtirred thée to anger, let fleſhe I beſéeche thée, moue thée to mercie, that like as fleſhe hath ſeduced and led me to ſinne, ſo fleſhe maye get and obtaine for me, remiſſion for ſinne. For certaine it is, much that mine iniquitie hath deſerued but yet much more it is, that the goodneſſe of my redéemer may euen of right require. Myne vnrighteouſneſſe is great, but yet holy Father, his righteouſneſſe is greater: wherfore moſt noble Creator of light, pardon mine offences, for the miſerable trauayles and paines that thy beloued ſonne did ſuſtaine. Now I beſéech thée, O mercifull father, let his goodneſſe be ſet againſt my wickednelle, his modeſtie and temperance,

rance, against my vngracious naughtinesse, and his meekenesse against my fierce cruelties. Let his humilitie recompence my pride, his patience, mine impatience, his gentlenesse, mine vngentlenesse, his obedience, my disobedience, his quietnesse, mine vnquietnesse, his pleasant towardnesse, my bitter frowardnesse, his sweete facility and gentlenesse, mine anger & fretting fumes. To conclude, O holy father, let his charity make amendes for mine vnmercifulnesse.

To whome with thée, and the holy Ghost, be all honor and glorie, both now and euer, worlde without ende. Amen.

FINIS.

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